

RESOLVED, THAT THIS COMING YEAR I WILL LOOK INTO NO OTHER EYES BUT MY WIFE'S!

ONE RESOLUTION WE DON'T HAVE TO MAKE, SPUGGY.

NOT YET!

PERCY and FERDIE

by H. A. MacGILL

(For the daily doings of Percy and Ferdie see THE SUN every evening)

They Start the New Year Wrong!

DEC. 31

AUNT MIN JUST PHONED. SHE WANTS US TO HAVE NEW YEARS DINNER WITH HER, SO DON'T MAKE ANY OTHER PLANS.

WITH THOSE 4 HOODLUM YOUNGSTERS OF HERS, IT'LL BE SOME OCCASION TO LOOK FORWARD TO - NOT!

ME AN' TH' GIRLIES OF MY STAFF ARE CELEBRATIN' TH NEW YEAR TO-NIGHT. ARE YOU WITH US?

NOT A CHANCE, SPUGGY. JOHANNA WOULD GET WISE.

HERE'S YOUR ALIBI. "NEWSPAPER CONVENTION AT ATLANTIC CITY." AS MEMBERS OF THE PROFESSION, DON'T IT BEHOOVE US TO ATTEND?

PRIVATE

WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR US, JOHANNA! WE'LL MEET ALL THE BIG GUNS. SPUGGY IS TO PAY ALL OUR BILLS.

ER - WE'LL BE HOME IN THE MORNING, PET. SPUGGY IS TO STAY OVER AND REPRESENT OUR PAPER.

WHAT ABOUT AUNT MIN?

NEED OUR TOP HATS, PERC?

NO! INFORMAL - ALL MEN - DINNER JACKETS.

10 P.M.

WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN OUT CELEBRATING TO-NIGHT, MOTHER.

LET'S WORK THE QUIJA BOARD I GAVE YOUR HUSBAND FOR X'MAS.

YOU ASK THE FIRST QUESTION, JOHANNA.

WHAT SHALL I ASK, MOTHER?

WHERE IS YOUR HUSBAND?

WHERE IS PERCY? IS HE AT ATLANTIC CITY?

N O!

WHERE IS HE?

L-O-B-S-T-E-R-I-N-O-S!

WHEN IS THE NEXT TRAIN TO THE CITY, JOHANNA?

12 P.M.

LADIES, TO THE NEW -

SO THIS IS THE CONVENTION IS IT?